

All Too Late Chapter 271

Chapter 271

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Kathleen woke up in the middle of the night, and the first thing she noticed was Samuel sleeping beside her. Why are we sleeping on the same bed again? Didn't I ask Tyson not to tell Samuel? He's useless! Just as that thought flashed across her mind, she noticed something was off. There were a lot of star-shaped lamps hung in the room, emitting a warm yellow glow, providing her a sense of relaxation. The lights illuminated the room, acting as nightlights that chased the darkness away. Did Samuel prepare all these because he knows I'm afraid of the dark? As that thought came to mind, her heart skipped a beat. Samuel claimed he would draw a line between the two of them, but in truth, he still couldn't persuade himself to pull away. Since he couldn't, Kathleen decided that she would. Hence, she got off the bed cautiously and prepared to head outside after grabbing her coat. She opened the door and was surprised to see the whole floor being decorated with star-shaped lamps. "Are you leaving?" Samuel's deep voice sounded behind her, causing her to freeze on the spot. He's awake? "Yeah. You should stay here and get plenty of rest," she said without looking at him. With that, she was about to march away when Samuel grabbed her wrist from behind, pulling her back. She was already quite weak, so she fell into his arms right away.

He held her and asked hoarsely. "Why are you pushing yourself? You're clearly not fine." She frowned. "Samuel, please let me go." "Unless you promise me that you'll recuperate in the ward for half a month, I won't let you go," he said coldly. She glowered at him and replied, "I'm fine. I'm feeling okay." "Kathleen, don't push me into doing something to myself. I know I can't do anything to you, but I can easily end myself," he threatened Samuel in a glacial tone. Before Kathleen could respond, she was carried back into the room. "You're coming back with me!" He placed her on the bed and pinned her down, ordering, "Stay put and don't move. You don't have to worry about anything that's going on out there. All you have to do is rest." "Vivian's burial is tomorrow. I'm going." Kathleen struggled to break free. Samuel stared at her with an icy look in his eyes. "I'll let you go, but for now, you must get plenty of rest. On second thought, I'll stab myself in the stomach upon finishing his sentence, he grabbed a knife and pointed it at his belly, proving to her that he wasn't kidding around. Kathleen was caught in a tough spot. Trina Pirthrop down and won't leave. In the end, she had no choice, as she knew the man was definitely serious. "Then close your eyes and sleep," he commanded as he stood by the bed. She looked at him helplessly. "Put the knife down first. I won't leave. I swear."

However, he remained standing there motionlessly as if he was not going to yield until she closed her eyes and fell asleep. Since she knew his condition was worse than hers, she could only give in. "Okay, I'll sleep. You should go and rest too." When she lay down, he sat by her bed and said, "I'll watch you fall asleep." Kathleen intertwined both

her hands and placed them on her abdomen. "Do you know how you were poisoned?" "To investigate it. The man's voice was devoid of emotions. Kathleen furrowed her brows slightly. "You must've been extra careful with your daily diet after the Yoeger family tried to poison you last time. The only thing that could make you let your guard down were the medicines prescribed for you, right?" "How did you know?" he queried. "It was just a guess. How can someone tamper with my medication? I bet that person has a death wish," she said, fuming. In a half-joking manner. Samuel said, "I'm surprised you didn't suspect it was Caleb who wanted me dead "He won't try to kill you. I trust him," she said solemnly. Caleb wouldn't do something so immoral. If he were exposed after committing such a crime, it would be embarrassing Samuel chuckled when he heard that but he was dispirited She trusts Caleb, huh? Since when are they so close? T'll ask Caleb tomorrow and have him do some investigations. You should ask your men to do the same, too." Kathleen said seriously

The complete silence that ensued made her sit up with a confused frown She looked at Samuel who had fallen asleep and frowned, "You're obviously tired out. So why did you push yourself so hard?" she muttered. Subsequently, she took her coat and draped it over his shoulder before touching his face. "Don't come near me anymore. Samuel. I'm serious. You're putting me in a tough spot," she said, her voice husky When Samuel woke up, Kathleen was already gone. As he lay in bed, he lost his temper and scolded Tyson, "What's wrong with you? Why did you let her leave?" Tyson stuttered as he tried to explain himself, "M-Mr. Macari, I didn't have a choice. She's Ms. Johnson, after all" Who would dare to stop her? "Can't you guys have woken me up?" Samuel glared at his incompetent subordinates. Tyson murmured sheepishly, "I wanted to, but Ms. Johnson drugged you, so there's nothing could do. She said you need to rest and you'll wake up once the drug wears off." Samuel didn't know what to say to that as he had completely forgotten that Kathleen was capable of doing "Where did she go?" he asked coldly "She went to the Lewis residence, Tyson replied. "Go and start the car," ordered Samuel, his face turning grim.

"Yes, sir." Without further ado. Tyson went to carry out his order. After Tyson left Samuel looked at the sky outside while wearing a bleak expression In the Lewis residence Charles looked at Kathleen with his brows furrowed "Where have you been? And why is your face so pale? T'm fine." Kathleen hid her hands in her sleeves and asked, "Where's Caleb?" "He was just here a moment ago," answered Charles T'll go and look for him." She turned and walked away while Charles fixed his gaze on her wearing a deep frown. Why do I smell a strong scent of disinfectants? Kathleen found Caleb, who was talking to the housekeepers, "Change all the sunflowers to lilies. My sister only likes lilies." "Yes, sir." The housekeepers nodded. Caleb saw Kathleen approaching and dismissed the housekeepers. "Okay you guys may leave now." After the housekeepers left, he looked at Kathleen solemnly. "You're back She nodded wordlessly, and he asked, "How's Samuel?" "He's fine. Caleb, Samuel was poisoned" she said with a frown "Is that so?" Caleb's attitude was indifferent. Kathleen elucidated, "Previously, he was poisoned once, and ever since that incident he had been very cautious with what he consumed. However, he was still polsoned yesterday He seemed

to have comprehended the meaning behind her words. "What does that have to do with me?"

She replied faintly. The medicine he consumed is from a pharmacy under Lewis Enterprises." Caleb was displeased. What are you trying to say that I was the culprit? Why didn't you think he was the one who was trying to frame me because he's jealous that the two of us are close?" Kathleen knitted her brows. Samuel isn't that despicable." Upon hearing that Caleb stepped forward and pinched her chin. "So, you mean I'm despicable? You came here speaking to me in an accusing tone because you're confident that poisoned him, right? She pushed his hand away. "I'm just asking you to look into this matter. I didn't say you were the culprit. If I thought it was you, I wouldn't be this calm when speaking with you." Caleb stared at her seriously, "Tell me what should I do to erase Samuel's existence in your heart?" "What are you talking about? Caleb looked down at her dark eyes. "I'm jealous that you care so much about him. Ms. Johnson I think need to remind you that I'm pursuing you too."

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"So?" "So, I'm also a man who has feelings of jealousy and anger. Or do you seriously not care the slightest bit about me?" Caleb's charming face was wearing a look of helplessness at the moment "Didn't you pursue me because you suspected that my brother hurt your sister? You Before Kathleen could finish her sentence. Caleb pressed his cold finger on her pale lips and spoke solemnly. I'm serious, Ms. Johnson So, please don't ignore my feelings. Okay?" She frowned deeply. He was gentle as he looked at her. "You look like you didn't get a good night's sleep, so head to my room and get some sleep. I'll investigate the case of Samuel's poisoning, and promise to give you an explanation." "I'm not tired. Caleb, you're not my type. I only stayed to help you for Vivian's sake. Please don't get me wrong." Kathleen's voice was faint and glacial. With that, she turned to leave. Caleb stood rooted to the spot and narrowed his eyes. As he stared at Kathleen's figure, a cold smile spread across his face Is she trying to make me give up? In her dreams! In truth, Kathleen was indeed exhausted. She returned to the car and slept inside. When Samuel drove over to the Lewis residence and got off the car, he saw Kathleen sleeping in the car. He wondered why she wasn't resting in the room but he didn't want to disturb her sleep, so he stood by the car and lit a cigarette.

"Mr. Macari, is it really okay for you to pester your ex-wife like this? She told me before that you're sticking to her like the plague and she can't avoid you no matter what she does. Caleb approached Samuel shot daggers at him. "Do you even have the right to talk to me about this?" Caleb froze upon hearing that "If you don't you should just shut up. Know your place. The gleam in Samuel's eyes was frosty. Caleb mocked, "Samuel, if Kathleen is still in love with you, she wouldn't have thrown herself into my arms. Samuel snorted. "Thrown herself into your arms? She's not in love with you." Caleb

stared at him indifferently. "How do you know she's not? The truth is that I'm way better than you. At least I was never blind." Samuel merely glowered at Caleb and continued smoking wordlessly. He didn't feel like conversing with the man. All he wanted was to wait until Kathleen woke up. Caleb, who was irritated to see him standing there, strode over and grasped the collar of his fine white shirt. "Samuel Macart, you're really annoying, you know that? She and I are already dating Samuel's deep eyes turned icy 'She'd never do something like that." At that moment, the car window was wound down. Kathleen cleared her throat and asked. What are you guys doing? Why are they fighting again? "Kate, Mr. Macari doesn't believe that we're dating. Why don't you tell him yourself?" Caleb narrowed his eyes.

Kathleen looked at Samuel's abstinent and elegant face. "Samuel Caleb's right. We are indeed dating "Do you think I'll believe you?" Samuel frowned. If they really are dating, why would Caleb let Kathleen sleep in the car? Kathleen got off the car and stood in between of the two men. She then linked arms with Caleb. "Samuel, from now on, we have nothing to do with each other. You should leave." A dangerous glint flashed across Samuel's gaze as his eyes turned bloodshot. He refused to believe that Kathleen would fall in love with Caleb. No way! This is just impossible! "Samuel, if you still don't believe me." Kathleen paused and stood on her tiptoes before planting a kiss on Caleb's cheek. She then continued, "How about now?" All the color drained from Samuel's face Caleb, on the other hand, was dumbfounded but overjoyed at the same time. Samuel's Adam's apple bobbed as he stared at Kathleen in utter despair. She looked at his charming and pale face. "Samuel, stop holding on to the past. I'm begging you. What should I do to make you give up on me? I'm so tired. I fell in love with you and look where that got me? After losing my child, every day of my life had been like a living hell. Can you please consider my feelings? Heartbroken, Samuel looked at her and said hoarsely. "Okay, I understand now. I won't disturb you anymore.

There was nothing else he could do It hurt so much that it felt like his heart was torn apart but he couldn't drive Kathleen into a corner He just couldn't As Samuel turned to leave Caleb saw a red dot land on the back of the former's head, He wanted to say something, but Kathleen grasped his hand and shook her head fervently (let) winodiatly understood wity Kathleen had said such things to push Samuel away punya warnt uors car drove away did Kathleen leave a sigh of relief 41 the case ini s flown down her cheeks whil the tanked 1. elon votcu Wisat's going on *? Vols Wr'inici pour votre with two you twelat gol as lat Owy from was Mirror She looked at him with a cold glint in her eyes. It's a pity that he won't think of you as his enemy Caleb frowned in confusion What does she mean?

Kathleen went to see Charles When the latter saw her grim expression, he asked, "What's wrong?" "That old man's preparing to take action He promised to give me three years' time. Ask him what's the meaning of this! If he dares to break his promise, I'll never let him off. The worst that could happen is that we'll perish together." Charles furrowed his brows. "Godfather won't do something crazy like that "Charles, I know you

owe him, but if he dares touch Samuel, I'll make him pay Her voice was glacial. "I'll call and ask him," said Charles carefully Kathleen snorted. She was genuinely infuriated. Samuel returned to Florinia Manor alone. He chased everyone out of the manor and locked himself in the room How could Kathleen kiss that man? How could she do something like that? The pain he felt was unbearable, but he was well aware that he was in no position to interfere with Kathleen's life After all, they were not related to each other in any way. If I hadn't taken a misstep back then, maybe everything would've turned out differently. Back then, all he wanted was to repay Nicolette for her kindness, but he had made a mistake. It was his fault so he should pay the price. The suffering he was currently going through was what Kathleen used to endure.

He deserved everything that had happened to him Cough! Cough! All of a sudden he began coughing up blood. "Mr. Macari!" When Tyson heard that Samuel had returned to the mansion, he hurried over. Samuel, who should be in the hospital, began throwing a temper tantrum. "Get lost! All of you!" "Mr. Macari, you haven't recovered yet. You should return to the hospital, Tyson persuaded anxiously Crash! Samuel threw a vase at the door, and the vase shattered into pieces all over the floor He looked down at the shards of the vase and wallowed in absolute despair I can't lose her no matter what I can't Meanwhile, outside the door, one of the housekeepers said uneasily, "Mr. Hackney, Mr. Macari won't turn into how he was a year ago, right?" "H-I don't know." Tyson was still in befuddlement too. "We're all doomed if that happens again. The housekeeper felt helpless. "I think he won't. Ms. Johnson is still in Jadeborough so don't worry." consoled Tyson The housekeeper clasped her hands and prayed, "God help us. Seeing how nervous the housekeeper was acting. Tyson became anxious, too. Please don't let that happen.

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The next day was Vivian's funeral The relatives and friends of the Lewis family all came to attend. All these years, everyone thought Vivian was overseas. The Lewis family had blocked off all information about her, for fear that people would know. However, following Vivian's suicide everything was exposed. Nonetheless, they would never know about the true reason. Everyone thought Vivian ended her life because she was stricken by love, but that was not the Kathleen hated the cemetery, so much so that she began trembling all over as soon as she arrived. Charles only noticed she was shivering after he went over and held her shoulder "Are you all right?" he asked. She nodded silently "I've been calling Godfather yesterday, but the line won't get through. He finally answered my call this morning and said that he didn't send anyone to assassinate Samuel. It wasn't him," he whispered. Kathleen bit her lip. "I won't believe anything he said. Let's go back after settling everything about the Yoeger family." He nodded. "Okay Vivian was soon buried. As Kathleen looked at the casket she felt distressed.

Noticing the expression on his sister's face Charles took her in his arms and pressed her head in his embrace He knew that she was reminded of the death of their parents. Her tears fell as he spoke in a low whisper. T'm sorry, Kate. It's all my fault "You're my brother. I won't hesitate to do anything for you. But I can't let them touch Samuel." She bit her lip. T'll help you protect him, Charles said. As Kathleen spoke, she closed her eyes. "Listen up. Charles. We can't let Samuel know about this. Ever. We should settle the Yoeger family's matters as quickly as possible and find a place for Granny to stay in. Then, we'll return to the castle." "All right. He nodded Vivian's luneral came to an end, and everyone began leaving the cemetery. Caleb walked over "Are you all right?" Kathleen replied huskily. "I don't like funerals." I think everyone hates funerals." He furrowed his brows. Just When Charles' phone rang He answered the call and yelled in shock "What did you say? Have Samuel gone nuts?" When Kathleen heard Samuel's name being mentioned she got anscious. "What's wrong Charles? Is Samuel okay?" Caleb looked concerned as well Charles responded with a solemn look on his face. "Samuel went to the Yoeger residence and captured Nicolette, who was bailed out from jail."

Kathleen was stunned. "But the Yoeger family is waiting to get the dirt on him. I think he's trying to avenge me and my child." "What should we do?" Charles expression was grim Till call Tyson and ask him about Samuel's whereabouts. Kathleen took her phone out and gave Tyson a call. "Ms. Johnson." Tyson's voice on the other end of the line sounded apprehensive. "Tyson, where's Samuel?" asked Kathleen, her voice cracking. "Mr. Macari went out alone in the morning. Ms. Johnson, I think you shouldn't look for him. I'm serious," replied Tyson. "Why? Samuel captured Nicolette, and if anything bad happened to her, the Yoeger family would definitely make a big fuss about it. Are you guys just going to stand by and watch?" Kathleen was perturbed. "Ms. Johnson, there's nothing we can do. Actually, Mr. Macari's multiple personality disorder is acting up. If worse comes to worst, you should leave this place." Tyson wiped the cold sweat on his forehead. "What did you say?" Kathleen was flabbergasted. "I'm serious. Ms. Johnson, Mr. Macari has multiple personality disorder, and his second personality is currently in control of his body. His second personality is destructive and after he's done dealing with Nicolette, he'll definitely go after you next. So I think you should take a plane and leave the country. Cover your tracks and don't let him find you. We'll take care of the rest so you don't have to worry Upon finishing his sentence. Tyson ended the call. "Well? What did he say?" Charles asked with a deep frown on his face. *Samuel is missing. Tyson said he has a second personality."

"A second personality?" Charles was stunned. "I have to go to him. I can't let him do anything crazy. With that, Kathleen turned to leave. Charles caught up with her and said uneasily. "I heard Tyson asking you to leave. What's going on? She pursed her lips. "Nothing. He just doesn't want me to cause trouble." Charles didn't believe what she said, and she didn't bother to explain either. After getting into the car, she drove away. Still worried about his sister, Charles said, Caleb, lend me your car. "Let's go together. I'm worried, too," said Caleb. "You don't have to come with me. Stay here and handle

the rest of Vivian's funeral arrangements. Charles knew that the lesser people involved in this the better Caleb knew what Charles meant. "Someone else will take care of it. Don't worry. I won't tell anyone about this. I don't want your sister to hate me." After that they got in the car. As Kathleen drove, she kept calling Samuel, but the latter never answered his phone. She was beyond anxious. What an idiot! How did he end up getting a second personality Dmn it! I shouldn't have upset him yesterday. She tried her best to calm down and thought of where Samuel would've gone. Right then, her phone rang. She glanced at the screen and was delighted to see that it was from Samuel.

Kathleen stopped the car and answered the call. "Samuel, It's me! Where are you? Don't do anything stupid! Samuel's voice was gruff. "Ms. Johnson, this is our first time talking to each other. I'm happy that you finally know my presence." "Are you really Samuel's second personality?" Kathleen's expression turned solemn "Why, of course. Would you like to meet me? His tone sounded frigid and ruthless. "Yes. Where are you?" replied Kathleen without any hesitation "I'm glad that you would like to meet me. Looks like I would have to change into another set of clothes to welcome your arrival. I'm covered in blood, after all," he said nonchalantly "Samuel, did you kill Nicolette? Are you out of your mind?" Kathleen felt cold all over as her whole body went numb "You don't want her dead? My way of doing things is different from his. Although we are both ruthless and decisive, I, for one, love taking matters into my own hands. As he spoke, his emotions were unfathomable. "D"mn it! If Samuel is sentenced to jail because of you, I swear I'll destroy you!" Kathleen screamed in anger. When Samuel heard her words, he chuckled. "How do you think I was born? It was because of you." Chills ran down Kathleen's spine as she questioned, "Where are you? "I'm in the castle. You're smart so you should know where it is. Samuel curled his lips. The castle? Is he talking about Spirit Villa? The place where Nicolette was once imprisoned? Just come here and don't worry about anything else. I've tampered with the surveillance cameras on the way. so they won't notice anything. Oh by the way. If you tell anyone about this. I'll kill Nicolette and turn myself in." he said, his tone dripping with sheer coldness

"Okay. I won't!" Kathleen promised After Samuel hung up, she felt a headache coming She had a bad feeling that Samuel wasn't faking it. Cursing under her breath, she immediately drove toward Spirit Villa, for fear that something would happen if she was late When she reached the place, she saw Samuel's car. Spirit Villa was reduced to ruins after the fire. She examined the place and got off the car to look for Samuel The moment she stepped inside, she saw Samuel descending the stairs in a white suit that made him look as elegant and noble as a god.

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Chapter 274 Destroying What You No Longer Want

A bone-chilling coldness radiated from Samuel's ebony eyes. The corner of his thin lips stretched into a faint smile. "Hello, Kathleen." "Are you faking it?" Kathleen questioned,

her brows furrowed. As he approached her. Samuel Scoffed, his gaze hard. "What can I do to convince you that I'm not faking it? Upon hearing his words, Kathleen merely pursed her scarlet lips and changed the subject "Where is Nicolette?" "I killed her," Samuel stated flatly, his tone icy. "What?" Kathleen was at a loss for words. She paused for a moment before saying, "Bring me to see her body then "Are you sure?" Samuel inquired, a menacing smile on his face. "I'm afraid that seeing it will give you nightmares." "What kind of cruel method did you use to kill her?" Kathleen questioned with a frown. "Listen, don't care who you are. Just know that I won't allow Samuel to end up in jail! Bring me to Nicolette. Now!" With an intriguing glare in his eyes. Samuel pinched her chin. "Are you trying to hide my identity from the police by destroying the crime scene? "Or, I'll take the blame for you." Kathleen retorted coldly. Samuel froze. This woman is really something else. "Follow me," he eventually said before leading her upstairs. Kathleen followed him without any other words. She could hear Nicolette's faint cries upon reaching the second floor. "I'm going to kill you, Samuel! W-Why did you do this to me? I loved you so much, Nicolette wailed. Kathleen was soon able to pinpoint the source of the voice. It came from a room. She entered the room without a second thought. The scene that greeted her was that of Nicolette sprawling on the cold ground. The woman's hair was a mess, looking as if she had just stepped out of a horror film Nicolette raised her head when she noticed a pair of women's boots in her line of sight "You b*tch!" she snarled, glaring resentfully at Kathleen Kathleen, however, met her gaze with a poker face. Samuel emerged from Kathleen's side and stepped on the back of Nicolette's palm. Nicolette let out a blood-curdling scream. Samuel's handsome face wore a hostile expression as he asked, "Would you like me to break your hands as well?"

With a vigorous shake of her head, Nicolette pleaded. "I was wrong. Please let me go. Isn't it enough that I've become like this? Stop torturing me. I beg you." "Let you go?" Samuel sneered. "In your wildest dreams! I would never let you go. In fact, I'm planning on taking my sweet time to torture you." Kathleen walked up to Samuel and pulled him away "What are you planning to do?" she asked her brows pulled in a deep frown. "What can I do to get rid of you? How can I get the real Samuel back? "I don't get what you're saying. Samuel replied his eyes gleaming with mockery. "I am Samuel." "Samuel won't be as rash as you are." Kathleen stated calmly. "So what if you manage to take revenge? Everything will be for naught because of your involvement. Think about it: there are plenty of ways to deal with people like Nicolette." In return, Samuel sniggered. "How could you possibly understand his anguish? I was formed solely due to his undying affection for you. He has made numerous attempts to reach you ever since you disappeared. Yet, it was to no avail. Then, he became insane. He eventually lost his mind. I understand his pain. Therefore, I assisted him in breaking this woman's legs and harming himself. I could destroy myself together with him. Can you do the same?" "What the heck are you talking about?" Kathleen asked incredulously. "You were the one who encouraged him to harm himself?" Samuel gave her a cold grin as he answered, "He was in too much pain. I was merely helping him solve his problem. Instantly, Kathleen grabbed a fistful of his collar as she spat, "How could you?" Staring her down, Samuel replied, "I can do whatever I want. This body is now under my control Get it? "Return him to me!" Kathleen mustered all her strength and shook Samuel. Tears streamed from

her eyes as she repeated, "Return him to me!" Samuel grabbed her wrist as he glared at her. "I could destroy the things that you no longer want Kathleen felt a fuse blow in her head. What? "Samuel's a living person!" she fumed. "He's not a thing. Get the hell out of his body! Leave!" Samuel only gave her a cold smile in response. Raising his hand, he struck her neck and Kathleen instantly lost consciousness. Samuel pulled her into his chest cradling her in his arms. Nicolette scoffed at the scene before her. "Your care for her doesn't diminish even with this personality, huh?" "Yeah," Samuel replied as he stared at her blankly. "Why?" Nicolette shrieked indignantly. "Have you never liked me Samuel?"

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Chapter 275 I Do Not Care

Kathleen was taken aback upon hearing Samuel's words. "You abandoned him," Samuel stated as he stared at her icily. "He gave up on his body. Thus, I'll be the one controlling this body from now on." Kathleen narrowed her eyes. "I don't believe a single word you're saying." To be honest, I don't have the will to live either. I'm just trying to keep him from turning into a cold, lifeless husk of flesh." Samuel then placed the tray down took out a dagger, and stabbed it into his shoulder without hesitation Kathleen widened her eyes at the sight With the color slowly draining from his face. Samuel said. "See? I don't care." D'mn him! "Tell me then, what can I do?" Kathleen asked her brows knitted together. "There's nothing you can do." Samuel replied apathetically. "He won't show up anymore. This body will now be controlled solely by me." "I don't believe you!" Kathleen shouted, her face flushed with emotion. She set the cup down and locked her gaze on Samuel's ebony eyes. "Samuel, can you hear me? I'm Kathleen. Come out this instant. You'd better come out right now!" However, Samuel responded with a mocking glint in his eyes. "It's useless. He's in a state of deep slumber now and won't be waking up any time soon." Kathleen's hands were visibly trembling at the information she had just received. But Samuel paid her no mind. "Well, Ms. Johnson, you'd still be free now if you weren't such a busybody." Kathleen could only purse her pale lips at that. Samuel took the cup and handed it to her. "Drink it." Kathleen ignored the cup and instead stared straight at him. "You must have a goal, right? "A goal?" Samuel let out a mirthless laugh at that. "I don't have any goals. I just want to live however I want to. For example, I'll hold you captive or torture Nicolette whenever I want. Simple Kathleen took a deep breath in an attempt to calm herself down I can't be too andous. I should observe the situation from now. Samuel could be faking it However, deep down, Kathleen was sure that Samuel was not faking it The person before her was, indeed. Samuel But he was the other Samuel "Drink it Samuel ordered monotonously. You're not on my list." Kathleen scowled. "What list? "What I meant was you're not my type. Samuel replied with a half-smile.

The scowl on Kathleen's face deepened as she exclaimed. "I'll kill you if you use Samuel's body to do anything bad!" "Kill me?" Samuel questioned with a cold chuckle.

“Are you sure? He’ll never be able to come back if you kill me.” Kathleen could only bite her lip in frustration after hearing his words. “So, how is it? Are you still planning to kill me?” Samuel asked as he drew closer to her. Kathleen turned her head around and drank the contents of the cup. The drink was a concoction of various iron-replenishing supplements. However, it tasted awful with all of the supplements moved together. Smirking at Kathleen’s disgusted expression, Samuel muttered, “Open your mouth.” Kathleen kept her mouth shut. As a result, Samuel tugged her hand over and pressed a piece of candy into her palm before turning and walking away. “Where is Nicolette?” Kathleen questioned in a cold tone as he was about to go. Samuel pointed at the floor. “She’s in the basement.” “I want to see her,” Kathleen stated with a frown etched on her face. “Your scope of activity is within this castle. You can go to the kitchen if you’re hungry. Other than that, you can find me if you need anything else. Samuel informed before turning around and leaving. A deep scowl settled on Kathleen’s face. He’s so confident that I won’t be able to escape. She forced her frustrated thoughts from her mind and decided to look for Nicolette in the basement. Since the current Samuel broke Nicolette’s legs, Kathleen reckoned the woman ought to know a thing or two about his situation. The basement was dark and humid, and it even had a drain that led to the sea. In fact, it could easily pass as a water cell. Samuel had locked Nicolette in this makeshift water cell. Kathleen could not get into the water even if she wanted to. Nicolette was barely alive as she peeled her eyes open to beg Kathleen. “Please save me.” Kathleen lowered herself down and stared at her. “Do you think I’ll do that?” “I don’t want to die here.” Nicolette choked out bitterly. “I can’t die here.” “Do you love Samuel, Nicolette?” Kathleen asked with absolute seriousness. Nicolette nodded in response. “Then why did you lie to him?” Kathleen asked bewildered. “Would he fall in love with me had I not lied to him?” Nicolette sneered.

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Chapter 276 Afraid That I Will Fall For You

Kathleen furrowed her brows. “How did he get better after that? “I’m not sure.” Nicolette shook her head. “Anyway, after Samuel harmed himself, he didn’t appear in the castle for three months. When he finally reappeared, he had reverted to his normal self. Kathleen’s frown deepened. Asking her seems pointless. Nicolette noticed Kathleen’s intention to leave. “Wait. I also overheard the conversation between Samuel and Tyson. However, you have to promise to release me from this water cell. I’m begging you.” Nicolette pleaded desperately. “I have thalassophobia. I’m terrified of having to soak in seawater.” Thalassophobia? I have heard such a term before. “Spit it out then.” Kathleen’s tone was cold and detached. “I heard Tyson say that once Samuel’s other personality emerged, he wouldn’t sleep. Otherwise, his original personality would revert. So that was it? It indeed matches the majority of people who have this disorder. Kathleen started walking away. “Wait, save me, Kathleen!” Nicolette rasped out a plea. Nonetheless, Kathleen pretended not to hear her. “You liar!” Anger welled up within Nicolette. Everyone is a liar! When noon came, Samuel came down from the second

floor. He could smell the aroma of food that was drifting from the kitchen. When he entered the kitchen, he saw Kathleen in a pink apron, and how she even had her hair tied up in a high ponytail. The woman had immersed herself in cooking. The sight of the harmonious and heartwarming scene melted Samuel's heart. Nevertheless, he immediately suppressed the writhing of his heart. Kathleen whirled around upon hearing the commotion. "I was just about to call for you. It's time to eat." Samuel crossed his arms. "What do you mean by that Ms. Johnson?" "It's nothing. I just didn't want you to get hungry." Kathleen smiled in a way that looked nothing like a smile. "Can you help to prepare two plates of pasta?" Samuel stared at her. "Hurry up." Kathleen urged. "We should split the housework equally. If I prepare the dishes, then you should do the dishes." Samuel let out a cold snort before setting up the dining table.

After that, he brought the two plates of pasta and placed them on the table. There were already three other dishes and a bowl of soup on the table all prepared by Kathleen. Every dish looked absolutely mouth-watering. Samuel took his seat. It was his first time trying out Kathleen's cooking. Just then, Kathleen brought out the final dish she had prepared. After setting it on the dining table, she took out a bottle of red wine from the cabinet beside her. "I never thought you would possess such good quality wine." Kathleen placed the alcohol before Samuel. "How about a drink?" Samuel replied indifferently. "Are you sure?" "Do you need to be that calculative over a bottle of wine?" Kathleen grinned meekly. Her smile resembled a blooming flower. A trace of complicated emotions flashed through Samuel's eyes as he gazed at her. After opening the wine bottle, Kathleen filled Samuel's wine glass to the brim. She knew the alcohol content of this particular wine. Apart from that, she was also well aware of Samuel's tolerance for liquor. There's no way he wouldn't get drunk after downing this bottle of wine! She then poured herself a small amount of wine. Samuel narrowed his eyes. However, he didn't want to expose her. Kathleen raised the wine glasses. "Cheers." Unexpectedly, Samuel not only accepted the wine glass meant for him from Kathleen's hand but also took her wine glass. He first drank Kathleen's portion before gulping down his.

Kathleen was taken aback by his action. After putting down the wine glasses, Samuel narrowed his eyes and chuckled coldly. "Ms. Johnson, it seems like you don't have a good understanding of my illness." His words stunned Kathleen. "Sometimes, when the split personality takes over, their alcohol tolerance will also change." Samuel's frosty gaze landed on her. "Damn it! He saw through my play!" Kathleen squeezed her fingers, not knowing what Samuel might do next. As for Samuel, he picked up his fork and helped himself to the food she had prepared. "Take a seat." Samuel said in a monotonous voice. Kathleen sat down and placed both hands on her thighs. "What do I have to do for you to return Samuel to me?" "I've told you multiple times, Ms. Johnson." Samuel reminded. "He doesn't belong to you. Also, it was you who didn't want him. He's like a piece of trash, and trash should get destroyed." Kathleen looked up with bloodshot eyes. "Who gave you the right to say so?" "But isn't that the truth?" Samuel sniggered. "If not for his stupidity which made him believe in Nicolette's lies, would you

have lost your baby? Kathleen pressed her lips together. If you were him in the event of an incident you would also assume the first person you saw upon waking up was your savior. Moreover, it was Nicolette who said that in the first place. He didn't even have time to differentiate her words. "You're actually making up some excuses for him?" Samuel's tone was loaded with sarcasm. Kathleen frowned. I'm just stating the facts. Feeling annoyed, she poured herself a glass of wine and was about to drink it. However, Samuel stopped her and said placidly, "You can't drink." Kathleen raised her brows slightly. "Why not?" Samuel responded apathetically, "You just can't." "Haha. I didn't expect you—the alter ego—to care for me." Kathleen pushed his hand away. "Didn't you declare that both of us are merely strangers? So why would I need your concern?" With that, she finished her glass of wine. Kathleen had a terribly low alcohol tolerance. Therefore, her delicate face soon flushed red. Even so, she wanted to continue drinking. Seeing that, Samuel snatched the wine bottle away. "Let me drink." Kathleen attempted to snatch it back. Knowing that taking the wine bottle away would be futile, he downed the remaining wine all at once. Kathleen glowered at him. Very well! She flung her arms around his neck and stared into his piercing eyes. "Samuel, how did you end up in this state? You always gave me the cold shoulder during our three years of marriage. But you became like this the moment I left your side." She was like an octopus clinging onto Samuel's body. Her pair of bright expressive eyes sparkled as she said, "Please return Samuel to me. If not can you give me some time to talk to him?" Samuel's Adam's apple bobbed. "Don't you have anything you want to say to me?" Kathleen shook her head. "No, I don't." Samuel commented impassively, "How heartless." "Could it be that you're also interested in me?"

Kathleen questioned while in the state of intoxication. There was an unfathomable look in Samuel's eyes. "Ms. Johnson, you're thinking too highly of yourself." Kathleen's brows twitched in response to his words. "Can you let him out? I truly do have something to say to him." Samuel's breathing grew heavier. "Why don't you kiss me?" Kathleen was startled at his request. Even though he's Samuel, he's not him in a sense. "You even kissed Caleb before. So why can't you do the same to me?" Samuel scoffed. He knew about this too? Kathleen loosened her arms around him. This is what I need to explain to Samuel." However, Samuel pulled her toward him and pinned her against the wall. Kathleen struggled for a while but to no avail. She bit her lip. "What do you think you're doing?" "Ms. Johnson, are you afraid that I'll fall for you and end up not reverting?" Samuel got angered into laughter. Kathleen stiffened. What an acute observer! That is what he has in common with Samuel, although I know they are the same person. "Yes." She nodded. Samuel laughed self-deprecatingly. He raised his hand to caress her face before lifting her chin with his fingertips. His smile deepened. Gradually, he could feel his mind getting foggy, and he collapsed into Kathleen's embrace. The drug effect had kicked in.

All Too Late Chapter 277

Chapter 277

Chapter 277 You Abandoned Him

After Kathleen settled down Samuel, who had passed out she went straight to Samuel's study and started rummaging through his stuff. She found his phone from the coat that he hung on the side. As soon as she turned on his phone, a call came in "Mr. Macari, where are you?" Tyson asked eagerly. "Tyson, Kathleen answered calmly. It's me. "Mrs. Macari!" Tyson was so overwhelmed that he momentarily forgot about the relationship between Samuel and Kathleen. "I'll send you my location I need you to come over right away." Kathleen said with a grim tone. "Mrs. Macari, how are things going over there?" Tyson asked in concern "We're fine," Kathleen replied coldly. "Tyson, don't bring too many people along with you. We still need to deal with Nicolette." "Understood." Tyson nodded. With that, Kathleen ended the call. She knew the password to Samuel's phone. It was her birthday Then, she sent her location to Tyson. After that, Kathleen went down to the basement to see Nicolette. When Nicolette saw Kathleen, the former's eyes were no longer as sharp. Instead, they looked like a dead fish's eyes-dim and unable to reflect light "Let's make a deal, Nicolette." Kathleen suggested while looking at the woman condescendingly. Hearing that Nicolette furrowed her brows. "You've convinced him to let me go?" Kathleen nodded in response. Nicolette was at a loss for words. "Why?" She sneered "What do you mean why?" Kathleen asked in confusion "He likes you no matter which personality he is!" Nicolette was agitated. "Let me tell you something. I knew you would be my rival the day Old Mrs. Macari brought you back to the Macari residence! It's different how Samuel looks at you." "Really?" Kathleen was puzzled. "Haha. The bystanders can always see more clearly than the people in the game." Nicolette bit her lip. "You are the only person in his heart. He would never have talked to me if I didn't lie to him that saved his life. Kathleen never imagined Nicolette would tell her this. "Let me tell you something you don't know, Kathleen."

Nicolette continued, "When you first came to the Macari residence Samuel always accompanied you when you were crying secretly by staying in your general vicinity. I saw him doing that a few times when I went to the Macari residence. He even rejected my invitation to go out since he was scared you would be alone. From then on, I knew you had to die!" Nicolette thought this was her only solution Otherwise she would have nothing left. "I had no idea. Kathleen looked at her indifferently "I put in so much effort and played so many tricks, yet he only looked at me once. But you, you easily attracted his attention. Nicolette's eyes were full of despair. "He loves you so much that he split into two personalities, and both of them still love you." Kathleen's expression was as emotionless as ever. "Even so, you're still not worthy of sympathy, Nicolette." "Just do whatever you want to me!" Nicolette snorted. Still wearing a poker face, Kathleen uttered, "I never thought of killing you. I never wanted you to die from the very beginning. After all, you must be in despair since you can't use your legs." "So, that's your goal? To watch me suffer a pain worse than death and to live a living hell?" Nicolette's eyes turned glacial. "That's right." Kathleen's red lips curled into a sneer. "I'll be able to watch as you amble slowly to your death without taking any action myself." "I'm going to kill you!" Nicolette bellowed in agony. "Nicolette, you're powerless now," Kathleen said calmly. "You're nothing but Zachary's source of kidney even if you're able to get out now. The Yoeger family is nice to you only because they can benefit from it." Nicolette looked at Kathleen in despair. Then, she asked coldly, "What do you mean when you say you want to make a deal with me?" "Keep everything that happened here

a secret. In exchange. I'll help you when the Yoeger family decides to take your kidney." Kathleen raised her brows slightly "How are you going to help me?" Nicolette frowned. "I can't tell you that now. But I'll let you out of the water cell if you agree to our deal." Kathleen's clear eyes appeared cold. Nicolette's face turned ashen. "Fine. I accept the deal" "Nicolette. I'll kill you with my bare hands if you dare to break your promise. You should know that it's a cakewalk for me to do that. All it takes is a pack of poison. Kathleen sneered. Her words made Nicolette tremble. "Aren't you afraid I'll retaliate once I get out of here?" "You?" Kathleen uttered disdainfully. I wasn't afraid of you even when your legs were fine. So why should I be now that you've become like this? "Kathleen you'll regret it in the future if you don't kill me today!" Nicolette threatened. "We shall see then." Kathleen stared at her coldly.

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Chapter 278

Chapter 278 As You Wish

Looking at Kathleen, Samuel felt an ache in his heart as if it was getting torn apart. "I can live well in his place. So let me stay by your side okay?" He spoke in a low voice "I won't allow you to stay in control of his body. And I don't like you. Not even a tiny bit!" Kathleen pushed him away abruptly. "Is that so? I guess I'll die together with him then since you don't like either of us." Samuel smirked coldly Kathleen froze. What? Samuel walked toward the window with the key in his hand. Kathleen knew what he was getting at. "Stop Samuel!" She ran in his direction to stop him. However, to her dismay, she was too late. Samuel had thrown the key out the window. Below the window was a vast sea. It would be impossible to find the key if it landed in the sea. Kathleen looked at him helplessly. With a pull, Samuel held Kathleen tightly in his embrace. He sounded aloof when he said, "I've hidden bombs in this castle, and I'll die along with Nicolette. Both of us are people that you hate the most. You'll be able to live comfortably when we're gone." What? Kathleen struggled to break free from his grasp. "You've lost your mind!" Then, she felt a sharp pain in her neck She instantly lost all strength in her body. "What are you doing. Samuel?" Kathleen asked as Samuel held onto her. He carried her up in his arms. "Nothing." Then he walked toward the door. "I'll put you in the car. Just wait for Tyson there." "What about you?" Kathleen asked groggily. Samuel planted a kiss on her forehead and said, "Til stay here. Forever Tears welled up in Kathleen's eyes. "Samuel won't want to die. "Tve told you, I'm the one that makes the call for this body now." Samuel covered Kathleen with his windbreaker and proceeded to carry her out The weather was cold outside. Samuel carried Kathleen into his car. After he left her in the driver's seat he touched her face lightly and said, "Goodbye. "Samuel! Don't leave!" Kathleen panicked. Lowering his head, Samuel couldn't help but kiss her again.

"It's time. I should disappear since you hate me so much." "No, don't Tears rolled down Kathleen's cheeks. "I didn't have a choice that day. Samuel. Your life would be at risk if I didn't do that Huh? Why would my life be in danger? That made Samuel frown. "I don't want you to die. Samuel. I mean it Kathleen held onto Samuel's clothes with whatever

strength she had left. "You're lying Samuel was visibly unconvinced "This is the last time we'll be seeing each other. Kathleen, I love you no matter which personality I am." He put her hand back on her lap. "No!" Kathleen stretched out her arms once again "Samuel, I'm telling the truth. Someone wanted to kill you. The sniper was nearby the Lewis residence at that time. Caleb saw it too. That was why he helped me." Samuel stiffened. "Urgh..." He clutched his chest all of a sudden. He was in so much pain his face instantly turned pale. "Go back! Go back!" Samuel roared. Seeing that, Kathleen frowned. Who is he talking to? She held onto Samuel's arm with all her strength. "It's me. Samuel. I'm Kathleen. Don't let him control you any longer. Come out. Let's talk all right? I have so many things to tell you. Please, please come out and meet me." Samuel's eyes became bloodshot as he directed his gaze at her and smiled coldly. "Why? Don't you want to see me? He's Samuel, but so am I." "Don't blame me, but I only want him. The other Samuel." Kathleen's heart tightened. Samuel chuckled. "What a cruel lady." Samuel touched her face again. Suddenly, he said calmly. "Fine, as you wish then Kathleen looked at him intently. I'm sorry." "You don't have to apologize." Samuel's eyes were filled with reluctance. He continued, "I just met you, and now I have to leave. I'll disappear for real once he recovers." Kathleen was started upon hearing that "But it's fine. As long as you're happy...everything's fine... Samuel's voice became softer, and his eyelids got heavier. Soon, he shut his eyes. Then he fell on his back.

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Chapter 279

Chapter 279 No Choice But To Let Go

Kathleen sighed heavily. Why are they all asking this? In her worry, she said, "Can you stop hurting yourself this way. Samuel? If you continue this way aren't you just letting Old Mrs. Macari down? Along with Mr. Macari and Mrs. Macari?" Samuel didn't reply. Frustrated, Kathleen pursed her lips anxiously. She was worried that he would rush out again if he happened to get agitated "Enough now, Samuel. You should treat your illness. pleaded Kathleen as she furrowed her brows deeply "It's incurable," rasped Samuel coarsely. He continued. After regaining consciousness, I hired an extremely well-known doctor and got him to take a look at my condition. My illness started because of you. All will be well as long as you're next to me. You're the crucial element that helps to stabilize both my condition and my emotional state." Kathleen was stunned by his sudden declaration. Am I really that important? "Is there no other way?" she asked with a frown. Samuel picked up on the difficult position that she was in and said, "I know. I can't force you to do something you don't want to. I'll try my best to manage alone." At that she descended into a moment of deep thought and silence ensued. Now that I think about it, I wonder if he overheard the things I said outside earlier. From his expression, I doubt that he did. That means he doesn't know that I kissed Caleb yesterday in order to protect him. Well.. So be it. I don't want to explain myself anyway. He took in her expression and picked up on the frustration she was feeling. As such, he didn't pursue the matter any further. He was afraid that she would have more reason to scold him now that she knew he was ill. He suppressed the unhappiness he was feeling

and said, "Let me wash your hair for you." She nodded and grunted in agreement. Following that Samuel proceeded to meticulously and delicately wash her hair. "How long will Tyson and the others need to come over asked Kathleen curiously. "It'll take them at least until tomorrow night. It all depends on when the storm blows over explained Samuel "This is an island, correct? Is there anyone else around?" she asked "Not at all," he replied with a shake of his head. She frowned slightly and probed, "What are you doing with an island like this?"

As he helped to wash her hair thoroughly, he said, "I was thinking that if it came to a point where I couldn't get myself under control, I needed a place to isolate myself Kathleen was stunned and repeated, "You planned to live alone on an island? He nodded in acknowledgment At that moment, Kathleen felt pangs of heartbreak and sadness wash over her. She realized that she was what Samuel needed to treat himself. If he couldn't find her, his emotional state would fluctuate perpetually, and he might just end up having to stay on the island. T'll make sure to treat myself, Kate," rasped Samuel reassuringly. That said, he knew that there might not be a point or much use to all the treatment. T'll find a doctor, so please don't hate me. Will you? pleaded Samuel desperately in his low voice Kathleen felt a sharp pain straight through her heart before she finally replied, "All right." He was delighted upon taking in her response. He stated, "Your hair's done. Is there anything else you need help with?" "Don't go too far now. Haven't I ended up in this state all because of you?" puffed Kathleen angrily He was taken aback and paused for a moment before he stated, "I'm sorry." She faintly asked, "Do you have another copy of the key?" "What key?" asked Samuel with a deep frown. "You locked Nicolette in the underground prison. I went to find you earlier to get the key, but you threw it away," explained Kathleen impatiently. "Nicolette's here?" asked Samuel as his brows knotted in surprise. Kathleen gazed at him strangely and asked, "Don't you both share the same set of memories?" He said hoarsely, "He can see my memories, but I can't see his." She didn't know how to respond to that revelation and instead maintained her silence He promised, "I'll do my best to make sure he doesn't appear anymore." He had become very careful with his mannerisms and the way he conducted himself. He was sorely afraid that he would reveal the explosive side of himself and scare her away. That was something he wanted to avoid at all costs, as he didn't want to detect the slightest bit of fear or terror in her eyes when she looked at him. However, with that revelation, Kathleen was fully convinced that Samuel hadn't heard what she had said previously "Let Nicolette go, Samuel. She's lost both her legs. It's more than enough torture for her already stated Kathleen grimly.

"All right. I'll listen to you," replied Samuel obediently. However, he added. That said... I only have one key." She was rendered speechless. He quickly added, "You don't have to worry about it. I'm sure Tyson and the others can come up with other methods of getting her out when they arrive tomorrow." "That's good then," replied Kathleen with a sigh of relief. "Are you done? I'll carry you out he asked. She raised both her arms as a preliminary test before she replied, "It seems like I've gotten some of my strength back" He looked intently at her with a tinge of disappointment in his eyes. "Hand me the

bathrobe, instructed Kathleen However, he didn't move and merely looked at her with a pitiful expression on his face. She held her forehead in exasperation as she conceded and said, "Fine. Help me put on my bathrobe, then carry me out." Samuel grunted in acknowledgment and gleefully nodded. He grabbed the bathrobe and helped to drape it over her lithe frame before he lifted her into his arms and carried her out. Outside, the storm continued to rage on relentlessly. Kathleen took that in and worriedly asked, "Do you think Nicolette will freeze to death down there?" "I can lower the sluice and allow the seawater to drain away stated Samuel coldly. Truth be told, he didn't want to do so at all. However, he guessed Kathleen wasn't willing to let Nicolette meet her end at a place like that. "Go on and do it then!" implored Kathleen. She continued. "Why didn't you say so before?" "Well.. You didn't ask either," he replied solemnly. She wasn't too pleased by that and remarked, "You're done for if Nicolette meets her and here. Samuel However, he put on a nonchalant expression and fully conveyed how he didn't care one bit. She explained, "You know as well as I do that Zachary wants to have a kidney transplant as he thinks his current kidneys aren't doing well. Once Nicolette leaves this world, that would be the same as shredding all hope that Zachary has. I doubt he would let you get off unscathed after that." A cold look flashed across his eyes as he countered, "Do you think they have the ability?" He clearly didn't care. She grabbed hold of his black bathrobe and demanded. "Hurry up and drain the water away now. Do get me a fresh set of clothes as well." "All right," he replied with a nod. With that, he turned to leave and Kathleen finally let out a long sigh of relief. Samuel headed down underground and drained the water away. Soon enough Nicolette emerged drenched to the skin trembling non-stop. As she wrapped her arms around herself in a futile attempt to preserve her warmth, she glared at Samuel and exclaimed, "Why don't you just get rid of me now and be done with it?" "If it weren't for Kate, you would still be soaking in the midst of all that seawater, countered Samuel coldly, and he turned to leave. He couldn't be bothered to engage in any form of conversation with Nicolette. Not Kathleen again! Curse her! Once I get out of here, I'll absolutely need to find a way to deal with her! Samuel then went to the kitchen and prepared two warm cups of ginger tea. He carried the cups over to the room and handed one of them over to Kathleen She received the cup with both hands and felt the warmth that emanated from the cup immediately spread throughout her body. He took a seat next to her and the pair sat in silence just like that. After some time, she faintly began, Samuel However, he quickly interjected, "You don't have to persuade me anymore. I'll head back to receive the necessary treatment. I promise that this won't happen ever again." "Really?" probed Kathleen gently as she looked at him. He nodded solemnly. "That's great then," replied Kathleen with a slightly coarse whisper. She added. "Samuel, I hope that you'll continue to live decently in the years to come. Truth be told you being like this places a substantial burden on me as well. This might be me being selfish, but I feel terrible when you're in this state. I'm trying my hardest to leave the past in the past and live my coming days in peace. Please don't be like this again all right? His handsome and elegant face turned slightly pale as he agreed and said, "Okay." Even though he agreed that easily, he knew there was little to nothing he could do about it. If he truly did end up going out of control, he would inevitably end up in such a state once more. There was no way out of that conundrum he faced The way Samuel saw it the only way he could dream of returning to having a semblance of a normal life was to have Kathleen by his side at all times. There was no

alternative solution especially since he just so happened to like her that much. However, despite all that he had no choice but to let her go. The pain he felt was immense and utterly unfathomable by others.

All Too Late Chapter 280

Chapter 280

Chapter 280 Old Man

Cough! Cough! Samuel began coughing terribly all of a sudden. Even his hand that was holding the cup was trembling. Kathleen immediately received the blanket, set it aside, and gently patted his back. "I'm fine..." His coughing appeared to be severe. She placed a hand on his forehead. "You're having a fever. Where do you keep your antipyretic medication?" Kathleen furrowed her brows. "I don't know. It's fine. I'll be okay after I take a nap." Samuel's voice sounded hoarse. "Shouldn't you know your body's condition better? An ordinary person may feel better after a nap, but do you think that will apply to you?" She stood up. Samuel took in her anxious demeanor and said with a husky voice, "Sometimes, when I look at your facial expressions, it gives me the false impression that you're still in love with me." Kathleen pursed her lips. "Lie down and rest for now. I'll go search for the medication." "Okay." He nodded and lay down on the bed while she looked for the medication. In the end, Kathleen found a first-aid kit under the television cabinet in the living room. There were all kinds of medications inside. Creak! Creak! She heard the sound of the door swinging coming from the basement. Did Samuel not lock the door properly? She hurried toward the basement. The scene that entered her vision shocked her because Nicolette was missing. Did someone sneak into the castle? Sh*t! Samuel! Kathleen dashed upstairs at once. She saw a woman forcing Samuel's mouth open and stuffing a pill inside. Samuel had lost consciousness because of the fever. Otherwise, he would not have allowed the woman to do as she pleased. "Who are you?" Kathleen stepped forward to stop her, but she was too late. The masked woman let out a derisive chuckle before striding hastily toward the window and jumping out. Thump! She jumped into the sea. D'mn it! It seems like someone knows we are on the island, and they've been hiding nearby waiting for an opportunity to ambush us when we let our guard down. But why did they capture Nicolette? If we fail to locate her, or her body is discovered after she is killed, Samuel will undoubtedly shoulder the blame. Even if there is no evidence, others will assume he's the culprit. What a troublesome mess. Who's that woman anyway, and what did she feed Samuel? Kathleen returned to Samuel's side and checked his pulse. However, she did not find out anything unusual happening in his body. That's weird. Are my medical skills failing? What could that pill be if it is not poison? Never mind. I'll deal with this later. Kathleen administered an antipyretic medication to him. Then, she locked all the doors and windows because she was going out to search for Nicolette. A thunderstorm is raging outside so I am sure they haven't left. They should probably still be on the island. Kathleen went to Samuel's study. She had noticed a few guns when she was looking for the medication earlier. She took two guns with her and searched the entire castle, ensuring no one else was in there before leaving. Kathleen then drove around the island for traces of the unwelcomed guests. The

island was not vast. Samuel had instructed his men to fix the highway surrounding the island. Therefore, her journey was not unbearable. These people could not possibly hide in the mountains amidst the pouring rain, since it is too dangerous to do so. She drove the car to the other side of the island. As she expected, Kathleen saw a mini truck. The truck was used to transport items from the dock to the castle but was stolen by those people. These people sure are audacious. Do they think that Samuel and I are both sick, so we will not dare to chase after them? Great! Just they wait I'll show them. They probably think I'm a joke because I've been docile for some time. Kathleen rolled down the car window, maneuvering the steering wheel with one hand while holding a gun in her other hand. Then she fired two shots at the truck's wheels. The other party did not expect Kathleen to leave the castle, nor did they anticipate her to fire the shots. The tires burst instantaneously, and the truck halted. Kathleen got out of her car holding two guns, one in each hand. She aimed at the truck's window and opened fire directly. The driver was shot and knocked out on the steering wheel. She walked around the car to the passenger seat. "Get out!" she shouted at the man. The man had sustained injuries. He opened the car door and revealed his wounded arm. However, he was holding a gun in his other hand. Bang! Kathleen shot his gun-wielding arm without hesitation. That man exclaimed in agony before falling out of the vehicle. She stepped on his wound and demanded, "Where's Nicolette?" He shrieked, "She's inside the trunk of the car!" Kathleen strode over and pulled away a cloth at the back of the truck. Nicolette was indeed hiding in there. Terror filled her eyes as she gazed at Kathleen. Kathleen snorted and walked back to that man's side. "Who sent you here?" He kept quiet unwilling to divulge the information. She squashed his wound with her feet. "Quit acting tough and spill the beans. Otherwise, I'll throw you into the water cell as well!" That man's face turned pale. "I'm from the Blissful Sect. The Blissful Sect? The organization my brother's godfather is in? D*mn it! "That old man!" Kathleen's fury intensified. They must be tired of living! Kathleen brought them back to the castle. She removed all the equipment and tools on them and placed them inside the water cell. Nicolette uttered with a trembling voice. "I did not plan on escaping." "Ha!" Kathleen sneered. They did not render you unconscious. Why didn't you shout or make any noise earlier if you were not thinking of escaping? Nicolette was stunned. Kathleen locked the door to the water cell. She turned on her heels and headed upstairs to Samuel's room. However, she noticed he was no longer lying on the bed. Where is he? "Samuel?" Kathleen shuddered. Don't tell me he's kidnapped? Sh*t! "Sam..." She turned around and was about to look for him.

As soon as her finger touched him, he suddenly grasped her wrist and pinned her on the bed, locking her hands behind her back. "Samuel, what are you doing?" Kathleen was livid. He leaned down and pressed his hot chest against her cold back. "It's me." "Why is it you again?" She was infuriated. "That pill." Samuel's voice turned a few notches deeper. "I've taken that pill before." What? "What do you mean?" Kathleen recollected herself. "The first time I woke up, I sensed that similar taste in my mouth. The flavor was sweet with a hint of alcoholic smell," he replied. She pursed her lips. "Let go of me first." "Don't worry. I will not harm you." Samuel paused briefly before continuing. "Your journey out of the castle alone made me doubt your self-protecting awareness. Therefore, you will rest well in the room from now on while I am going to

deal with those people.” “What’s there to deal with?” Kathleen was mad. “Hurry up and go back. The matter has nothing to do with you.” Samuel did not move. Instead, he smirked. “It is so easy to take advantage of you in this posture. Damn it! “I dare you, Samuel! I’ll hate you for eternity!” Kathleen exploded with rage. “You hate me to begin with.” He nibbled her ear. “Be a good girl, will you?” Kathleen was fuming. You must not hurt them. I still need them.” “I have some things to ask them. Samuel said frostily. “Let’s go together. I’ll be worried if you go alone.” She frowned.